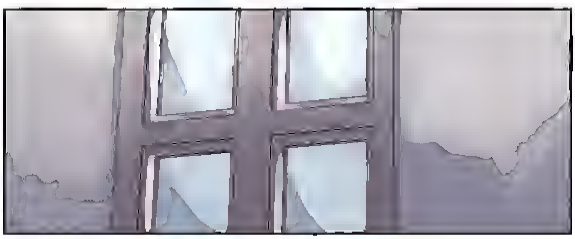
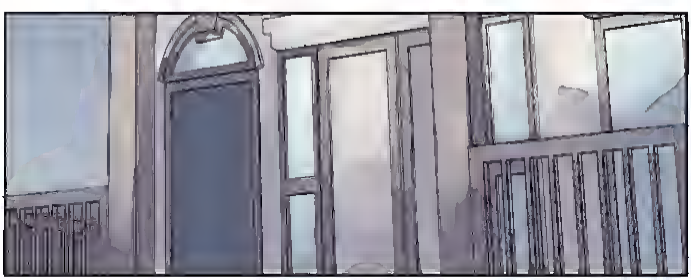
SO.

I AM A *GHOST*.



IN FACT...

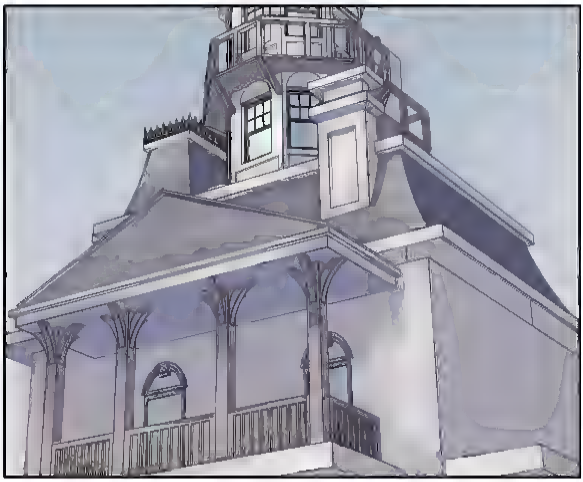
I AM THE *ONLY* GHOST.



I DON'T REALLY HAVE ANY *PROOF* OF THAT.

HOWEVER,

I HAVE NEVER MET *ANOTHER*....

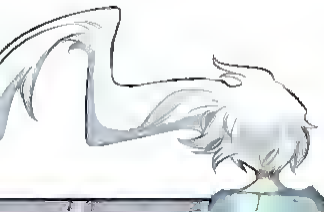


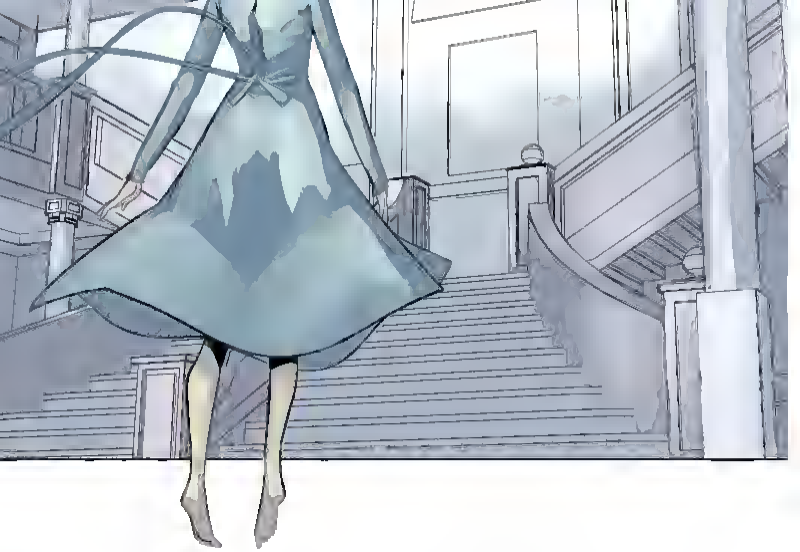
...AND I HAVE BEEN DOING THIS FOR
A *LONG TIME.*

THIS IS
MY *HOUSE.*

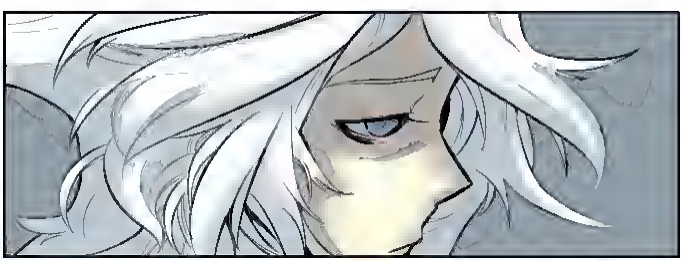
I *DIED* HERE.

SO I
HAUNT
IT NOW.





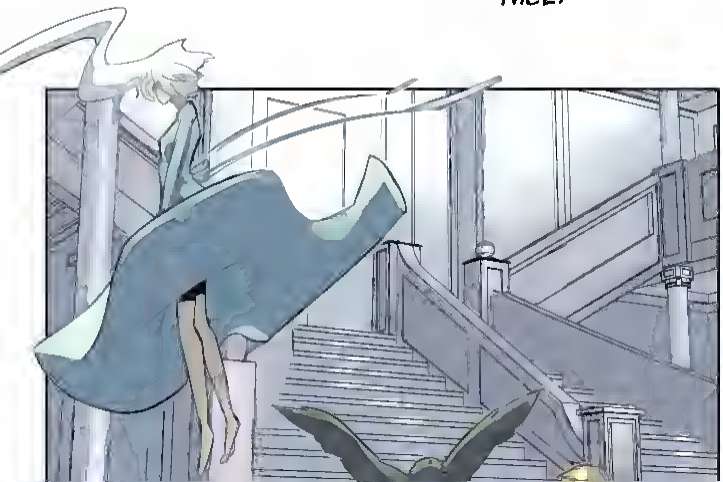
THAT'S WHAT GHOSTS *DO*, RIGHT?



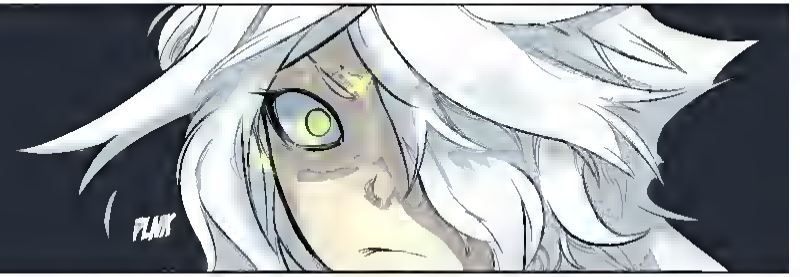
UNDEATH DIDN'T *EXACTLY* COME WITH A SET OF *INSTRUCTIONS*...

I SCARE AWAY *TRESSPASSERS.*

AND I KEEP THE HOUSE *NICE.*

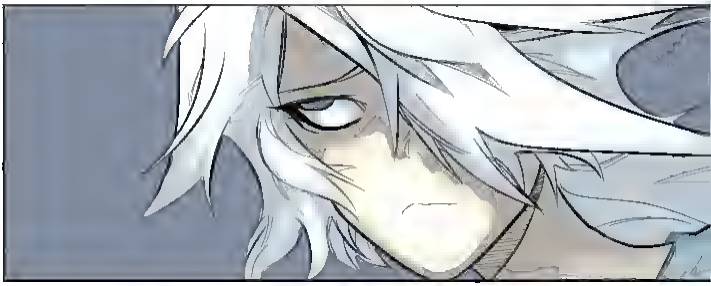


I'VE MANAGED
TO FIND SOME
HELP FOR THAT
SECOND JOB.



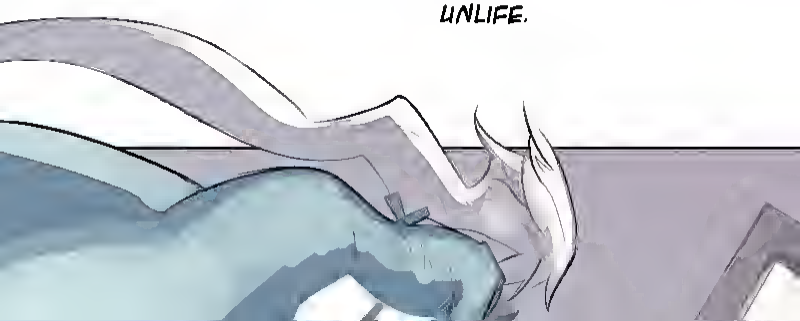
UNABLE TO *TOUCH* THINGS *MYSELF*, I DISCOVERED SOME TIME AGO THAT I CAN SORT OF... *POSSESS LIVING BEINGS* TO DO SO *FOR* ME.

WELL, *EXCEPT* FOR *PEOPLE*.



I MEAN, I'VE *TRIED* TO GET INTO THEIR *HEADS*, BUT I CAN ONLY SEEM TO MAKE *THEM RUN AWAY*.

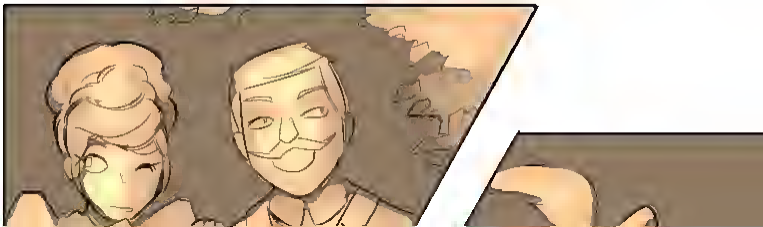
I'VE GOTTEN QUITE *USED* TO THIS ETERNAL *UNLIFE*.



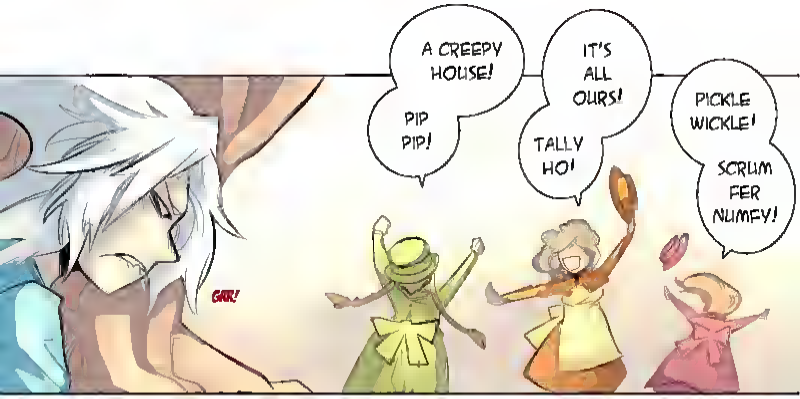
SO MUCH SO,
THAT I'M NOT
SURE HOW MUCH
TIME HAS
PASSED...

A *LONG*
TIME, I
THINK.

IT'S THE
TRESSPASSERS.

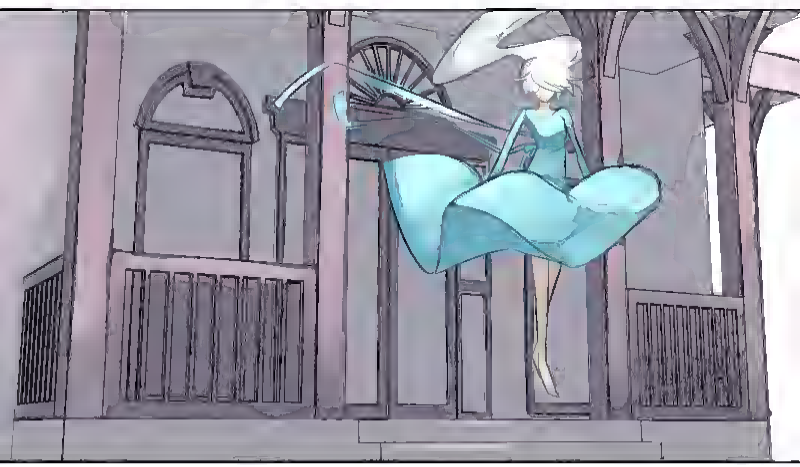


I'VE NOTICED THEIR *CLOTHES* HAVE BEEN *CHANGING.*

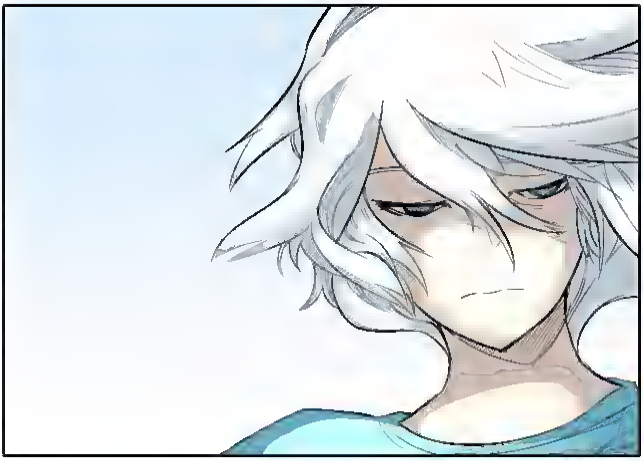


AND THE
SLANG THEY
USE SOUNDS
POSITIVELY
RIDICULOUS
THESE
DAYS...

THE ONLY
THING THAT
DOESN'T
CHANGE IS...



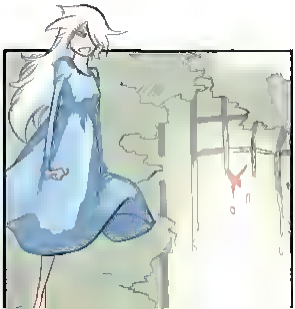
...ME.



I GAVE UP ON WAITING FOR SOME SORT OF AFTERLIFE YEARS AGO.

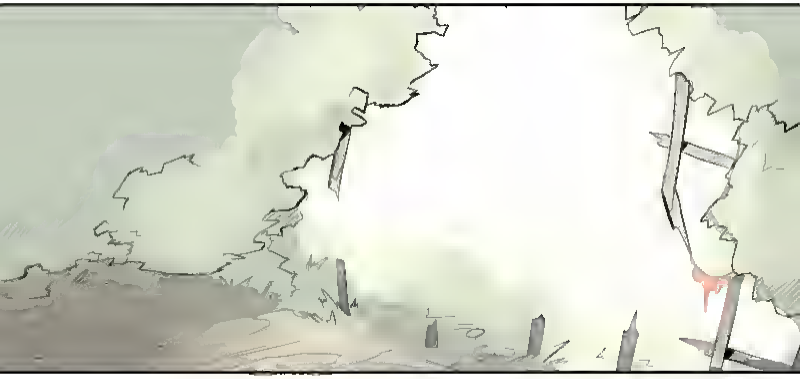
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S KEEPING ME HERE...

BUT I'VE MADE PEACE WITH MY-



WAIT A WEE MOMENT... WHAT DO WE HAVE **HERE?**

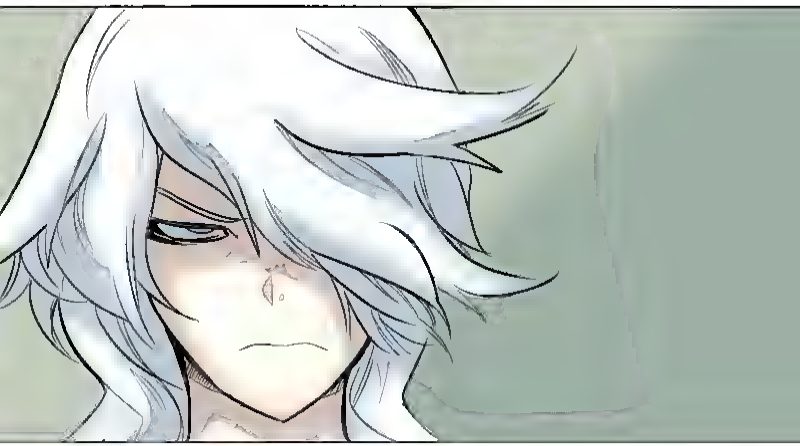
THE GARDEN FENCE HAS A **GREAT BIG HOLE** IN IT!



MY PRECIOUS **REGENCY IRONWORK... VANDALIZED!**

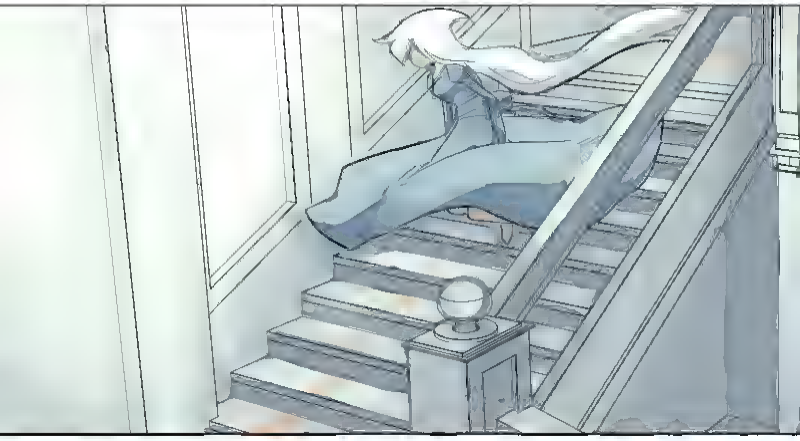
EWW.

JUST
WHAT
IS *THIS*
STUFF?!



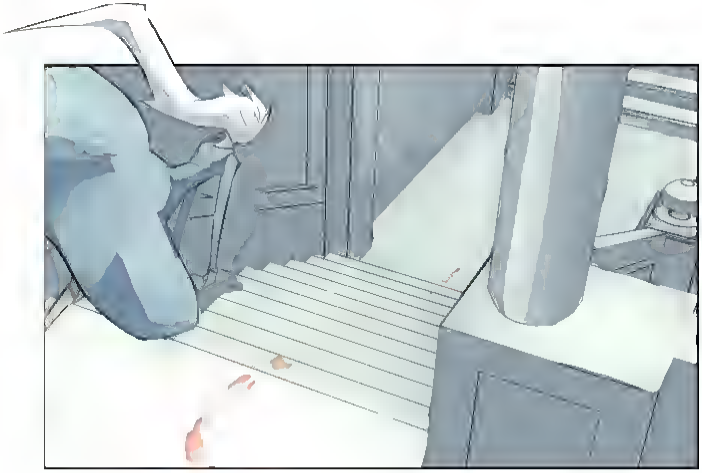
LOOKS
LIKE THOSE
BOYS WEREN'T
THE *ONLY*
INTERLOPERS
TODAY.

SOME *FOOL*
THINKS HE CAN
BREAK INTO
MY HUMBLE
ABODE



THEY'VE SPRUNG A *LEAK.*

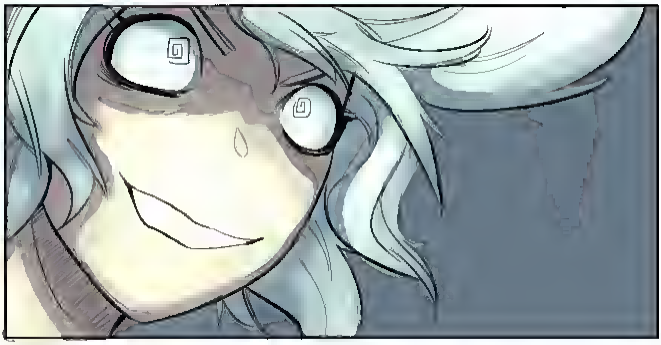
AND AFTER I HAD THESE BOARDS *CLEANED!*



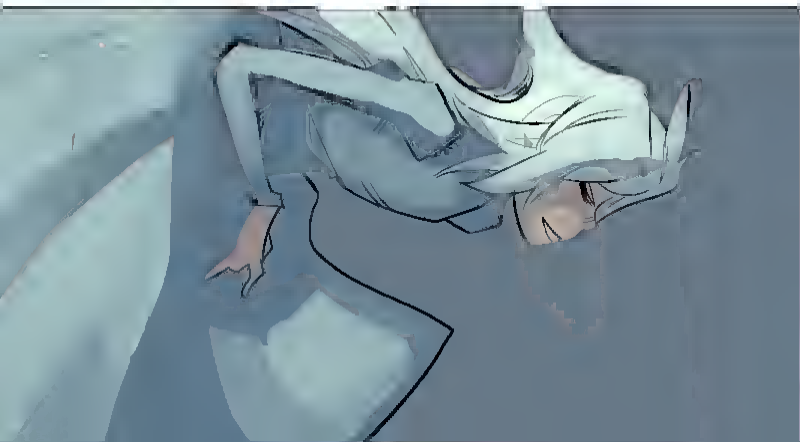
HEADING DOWNSTAIRS?!

YOU NEVER DO THAT IN A HAUNTED HOUSE!

HA HA..

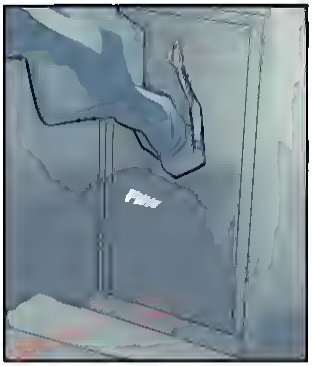


OOH, THE TRAIL LEADS TO THE CELLAR!



BEING A
GENTLEMAN
AND MAKING IT
EASY FOR
ME, EH?

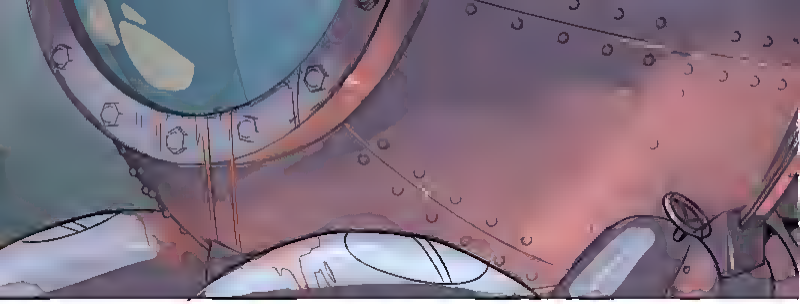
YOU'RE
COOORNERED!



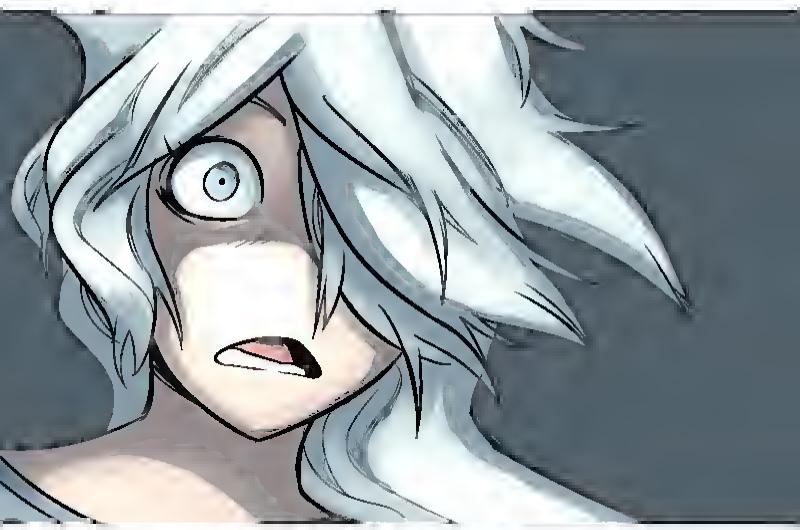
HOPE YOU
PACKED A
CHANGE OF
UNDERWEAR...

...BECAUSE
YOU'VE *NEVER*
SEEN *ANYTHING*
LIKE *ME!*

HULLO, HOUSEBOUND HAUNTER...
...THINK YOU CAN HELP A FELLOW SPIRIT IN NEED?



I AM THE *ONLY GHOST...*



...OR I *WAS!?*

RISE FROM ASHES